



No. 87

BATMAN

ANOTHER THRILLING
PENGUIN
ACTION-ADVENTURE!

A SUPERMAN
DC PUBLICATION

Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

MAY

TEN
CENTS

COMICS



OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



READ ALL ABOUT THE
"SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE
AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, un-dependable storm glass. The Weatherman Weather House is the original "Swiss" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of imitations.

BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN— YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate "Swiss" Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House. made in U.S.A. . . Everyone—business men, housewives, teachers, farmers, school children, doctors, dentists, engineers, industrial colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made. You must act quickly—prices may rise.

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and free Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman \$1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance. If you are not satisfied, return the small case, simply refund your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and easy-to-read thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes complete with a small case and gift box. It will bring you great pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. NC2
25 East Madison Street,
Chicago, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.
 Send C.O.D. I enclose \$1.69 You Pay Postage. Two for \$2.98.

Name: _____

(Please print plainly)

Address: _____

City: _____

State: _____

Years free—for prompt action. It will grow in your room, indeed in the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant six inches long. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows a two foot stalk and bears a large leaf. The leaf is 6" long and 4" wide. It is a real beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and is rating very high in plant evolution.

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. They have never been so well pleased with their Weather House. It is marvelous." Mrs. L. S. Ames, Elmhurst, Ill.
"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They're wonderful." Mrs. F. F. Smith, Bay Minne

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-



THERE'S NOTHING LIKE AN ORDINARY UMBRELLA FOR KEEPING DRY IN AN ORDINARY SHOWER ...

BUT WHEN THAT BOLD BIRD OF BANDITRY, THE PENGUIN, UNLIMBERS HIS ARSENAL OF EXTRA-SUPER-SPECIAL UMBRELLAS--- THEN'S THE TIME TO LOOK OUT FOR SUCH A THUNDERSTORM OF VILLAINY AS ONLY THE RAZOR-EDGED WITS OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S SHREWDEST CRIMINALS CAN STIR UP!

IT IS IN SUCH A DEADLY DOWNPOUR THAT THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND THE DAREDEVIL ROBIN ARE CAUGHT WHEN THEY SWING INTO DAZZLING ACTION ONCE MORE AGAINST AN OLD ENEMY, MATCHING TRICK FOR TRICK WITH ---

"**THE MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS**"

LET ME SEE...
HO, HUM ...



SO IT HAPPENS THAT TWO DAYS LATER, A CREAKING, WHEEZING WAGON PREPARES TO TOUR THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY...

NOT EXACTLY
HANDSOME---
BUT IT SAVES GAS
AND TIRES!

AND THAT
AIN'T HAY!

UM-BRELLAS
MENDED?
ANY UM-BRELLAS
TODAY?

LOUDER!



I BENT THIS ONE
OVER THE HEAD OF
A BURGLAR...
CLIMBING THROUGH
A WINDOW---ONLY HE
TURNED OUT TO BE
MY HUSBAND!

RECKON
THE MOTHS
MUSTA GOT
INTO THIS!

YOU REALLY
KNOW YOUR
STUFF! WE
COULD MAKE
A GOOD LIVING
AT THIS!

I CAN
THINK
OF WORSE
WAYS!

WE'VE
BEEN
DRIVING
ALL DAY...
AND NO
PENGUIN!

IT'S A BIG CITY,
DICK... BUT
EVEN IF IT TAKES
US WEEKS, IT'LL
BE BETTER
THAN LYING
AROUND DOING
NOTHING!

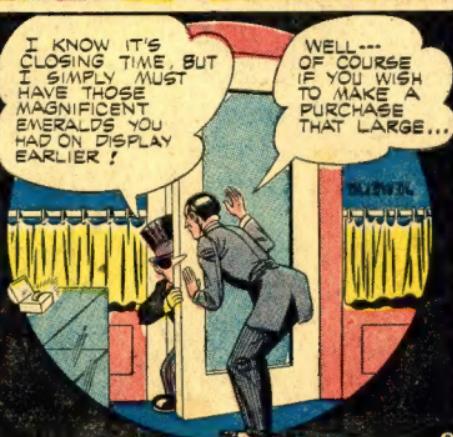
BUT THE PSEUDO-UMBRELLA-MENDERS ARE NEARER THE END OF THEIR SEARCH THAN THEY THINK---FOR NOT FAR AHEAD OF THEM WADDLES A FAMILIAR FIGURE...

SMOKED GLASSES ARE ENOUGH OF A DISGUISE TO FOOL THE STUPID POLICE!
HMM... NEARLY TIME FOR SHOPS TO CLOSE!

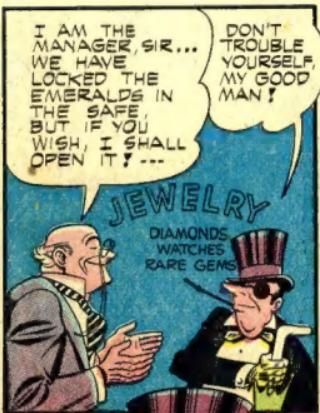


I KNOW IT'S
CLOSING TIME, BUT
I SIMPLY MUST
HAVE THOSE
EMERALDS YOU
HAD ON DISPLAY
EARLIER!

WELL...
OF COURSE
IF YOU WISH
TO MAKE A
PURCHASE
THAT LARGE...



THE PENGUIN!



ONLY A SINGLE SEEMINGLY MILD MISHAP MARS THE PENGUIN'S PERFECT ROBBERY---BUT IT IS ONE THAT IS DESTINED TO GIVE HIM MORE TROUBLE THAN HE DREAMS...



MOMENTS LATER...





NIGHT---AND TWO MANTLED FIGURES CREEP THROUGH THE SHADOWS TOWARD "MR.FEATHERS" HOME ...

WHAT A SURPRISE HE'S GOING TO GET!

WE HOPE!

IT'S THE PENGUIN, ALL RIGHT!

ANY UMBRELLAS NEAR HIM?

THE PENGUIN, FUGITIVE THIEF AND MURDERER, ENJOYS AN HOUR OF SCHOLARLY RELAXATION...

VERY INTERESTING, THIS TREATISE ON OWLS AND BATS --- ESPECIALLY THE PART ABOUT BATS! HMM... WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF MY OLD FRIEND THE BATMAN?

THE NEXT INSTANT...

MR. FEATHER, I BELIEVE?

EH, MY WORD! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU, BATMAN!

BELIEVE ME, MY FRIENDS, YOU ARE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

ALWAYS THE GENTLEMAN!

LOOK OUT, BATMAN. HE'S GOING TO PULL SOMETHING.

ON THE CONTRARY, ROBIN, MY LITTLE MAN---I'M GOING TO PUSH SOMETHING! THIS BUTTON!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!

A SHEET OF THICK PLATE GLASS SHOOTS UPWARD, AND...

OW! WHAT HIT ME?

GLASS...INCHES THICK AND STRONG AS STEEL!

YOU SEE, I AM ALWAYS PREPARED TO RECEIVE UNEXPECTED VISITORS!

KNOWING HOW TENDERHEARTED I AM, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND MY RELUCTANCE TO REMAIN WHILE MY HOUSEHOLD STAFF PERFORMS A SLIGHTLY FATAL OPERATION UPON YOU... TOODLE-OO!



AS THE DOOR CLOSES UPON THE RESOURCEFUL ROGUE ...



TAKE THE REST
OF THE RUBBISH
WITH YOU AS
YOU PASS OUT!

MAYBE WE
SHOULD'A TOOK
TH' LITTLE
FELLA FOIST!



BUT THE LITTLE FELLA IS ALSO ENJOYING HIMSELF...

I SHOVE YOUR
NOSE BACK, AND
YOU JUST FOLLOW
YOUR NOSE! SEE?

ALL I CAN SEE IS
SKYROCKETS!



OUTSIDE, THE PENGUIN'S
SMILE FADES AS HE WATCHES
A SAD PROCESSION...



NEXT DAY IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME...

I FEEL LIKE AN IDIOT WHEN I THINK HOW WE LET HIM SLIP THROUGH OUR HANDS!

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD... NEXT TIME WE'LL TURN THE TABLES!

IF THERE IS A NEXT TIME! BUT HE'LL BE EXTRA CAREFUL AND NEVER GO OUT WITHOUT A DISGUISE!

WELL, IF WE SEE A SHORT-LEGGED LITTLE MAN CARRYING AN UMBRELLA ON A SUNNY DAY, WE'LL TAKE A PEEK BEHIND THE FALSE WHISKERS!

TRUE, THE PENGUIN'S TRADE MARK IS AN UMBRELLA--BUT WHEN BRUCE AND DICK SCOUT THE CROWDED STREETS...

SEEMS TO ME I NEVER SAW SO MANY UMBRELLAS IN MY LIFE BEFORE WHEN THE SUN WAS SHINING!

YOU NEVER DID, DICK!

42nd ST.

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST STUNTS THE PENGUIN HAS THOUGHT UP YET! AND I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!

LET'S INTERVIEW SOME OF THESE UMBRELLA-TOTERS!

AND SO SHALL WE SEE IF WE GLANCE INTO THE WORKSHOP BEHIND THE UMBRELLA STORE, WHERE A PUDGY MAN HUMS HAPPILY AT HIS FAVORITE OCCUPATION...

TA-DA-DE-DA... THIS IS PERFECT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF BUYING AN UMBRELLA SHOP BEFORE? AS FOR MY IDEA OF GIVING AWAY SAMPLES TO CONFUSE THE BATMAN -- IT'S SHEER GENIUS!

MERELY ONE OF MANY AMUSING AND USEFUL DEVICES I SHALL CREATE --- A RADIO UMBRELLA TO DIRECT MY MEN IN THEIR OPERATIONS! THE RIBS ACT AS AN AERIAL, AND THE PERSON HOLDING IT PROVIDES THE GROUND CONNECTION!

AS IS THE CASE WITH MOST MYSTERIES, THE EXPLANATION IS SIMPLE ENOUGH WHEN TRACKED DOWN.



AS DARKNESS FALLS A WEIRD VEHICLE GLIDES THROUGH THE QUIET STREETS...THE BATMOBILE!

THIS IS THE PLACE... ALL SET FOR SOME EXCITEMENT?

AND HOW!

A PERISOPIC VISION DEVICE WARNS THE PENGUIN...

SO HE SAW THROUGH MY SCHEME OF GIVING AWAY UMBRELLAS! PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL!

YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT PICKING THAT LOCK!

A MAN CAN'T CATCH CROOKS UNTIL HE HAS LEARNED ALL THEIR TRICKS!

THE BIRD HAS FLOWN! I DOUBT IT... THE POOR IN THE BACK IS OPENING...

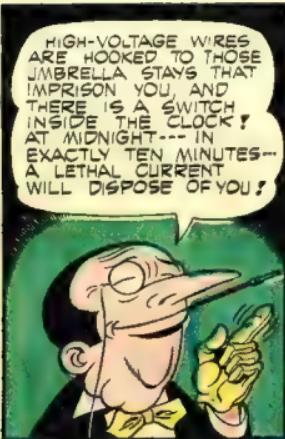
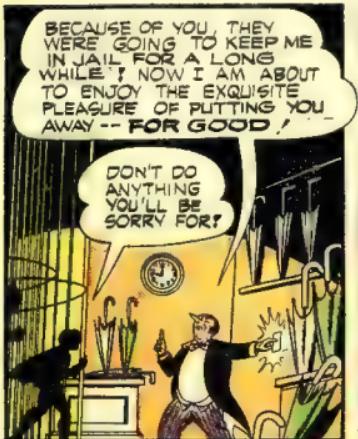
THERE'S NO HIDING FROM YOU GENTLEMEN, YOUR IS THERE? STEP RIGHT INTO MY PARLORY
KEEP YOUR HANDS AT YOUR SIDES AND DON'T REACH FOR ANY OF YOUR INFERNAL UMBRELLAS, PENGUIN!

I PROMISE NOT TO LIFT A FINGER TO TRAP YOU! BUT IF YOU SHOULD BE SO UNFORTUNATE AS TO STEP ON A HIDDEN BUTTON...

BATMAN---
LOOK OUT!

YOU SEE, YOU DID IT YOURSELVES! ONLY A BATMAN IN A GILDED CAGE!

THESE CAGES WON'T HOLD US LONG!





MEANWHILE, THE PENGUIN IS MAKING A BUSINESS CALL AT A LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE...





THE PENGUIN MAKES A FINAL DESPERATE DASH FOR FREEDOM...

BY THE TIME YOU GET THIS DOOR OPEN, I'LL BE MILES AWAY!
WANT TO BET?

THIS WON'T TAKE LONG!

IT BETTER NOT... IT'S STARTING TO RAIN--- AND WE HAVEN'T AN UMBRELLA LEFT!

IN THE DARK STORE THE PENGUIN DISCOVERS THAT HIS BELOVED UMBRELLAS CAN BE TROUBLEsome...

WHAT? UMBRELLAS--- SCATTERED EVERYWHERE!

HEAVENS---
I NEVER DREAMED
THEY COULD BE
SUCH NUISANCES!

I CAN'T MOVE!
I'M CAUGHT---
TRAPPED BY MY OWN UMBRELLAS!

TAKE THEM OFF! I NEVER WANT TO SEE THEM AGAIN!

HE SEEMS TO BE HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE, ROBIN!

I KNOW WHERE THEY'LL TAKE THEM OFF!

AND SO---FOR THE PRESENT, AT LEAST---THE PENGUIN BECOMES A JAILBIRD--- AND ALL BECAUSE OF TWO PEOPLE'S BOREDOM...

THE PENGUIN'S PLUMAGE SEEMS A BIT RUFFLED!

WITH ALL THOSE UMBRELLAS HE'S WEARING, YOU'D THINK HE COULD MANAGE TO KEEP DRY!

OH, DRY UP YOURSELF!

THE END

POLICE STATION

IN PAPER

there is

POWER!



WHAT'S THIS? TWO AGAINST ONE! SEEMS HARDLY FAIR!

JUST WAIT'LL WE GET YOU INSIDE! YOU'LL CATCH IT!

AND HOW!

LE'ME GO!

HMM.. THAT'S A SERIOUS CHARGE, JOHNNY SMITH... THIS COURT WILL APPOINT ROBIN TO ACT AS YOUR LAWYER... HOW DO YOU PLEAD--

GUILTY OR NOT?

GUILTY?

GUILTY, I GUESS, BATMAN... BUT WHAT'S SO SERIOUS ABOUT BURNING UP OL' NEWSPAPERS?

AND THESE DAYS, JOHNNY, WE HAVENT ENOUGH MEN TO CUT THE TIMBER WHICH FURNISHES THE PULP FOR PAPER-MAKING. THAT'S WHY WE MUST SALVAGE WASTE-PAPER AS A SUBSTITUTE, NOT DESTROY IT!

GEE, BATMAN, YOUR HONOR, I SEE HOW WRONG I WAS! I-I'M READY TO BE S-SENTENCED!

WE'VE BROUGHT YOU A PRISONER, BATMAN, YOUR HONOR: JOHNNY SMITH!

ORDER IN THE COURT! WHAT IS THE PRISONER CHARGED WITH?

WASTING PAPER, YOUR HONOR!

WHY... IT'S BATMAN!

MAY IT PLEASE THE COURT, MY CLIENT IS ENTITLED TO AN ANSWER TO HIS QUESTION BEFORE SENTENCE IS PASSED ON HIM!

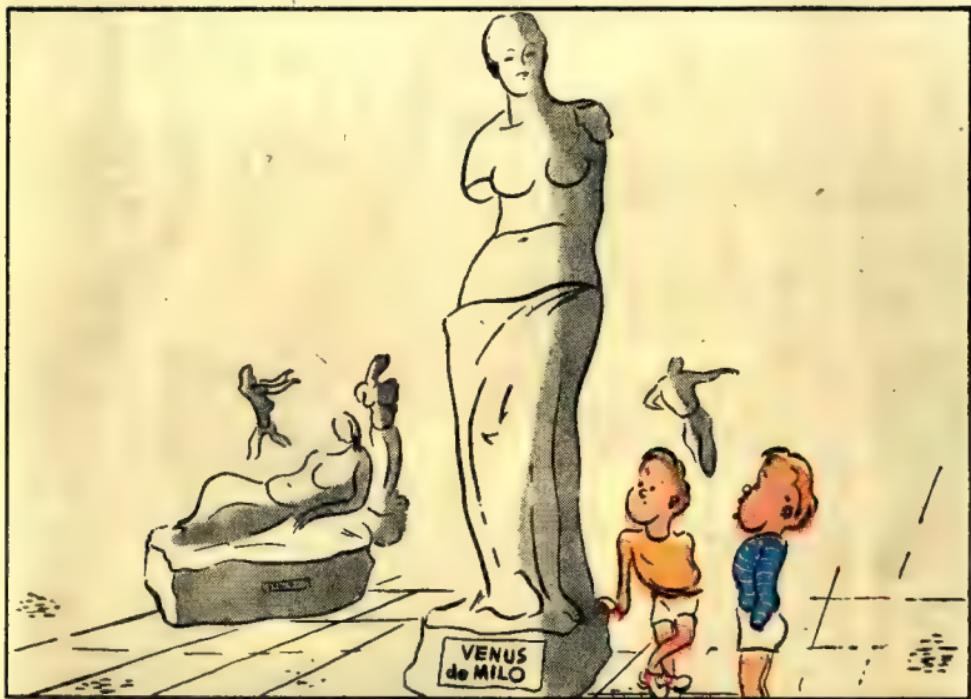
HE SHALL HAVE IT! YOU SEE, JOHNNY SMITH, PAPER IS A WAR WEAPON! IT'S USED TO MAKE COUNTLESS MILITARY ITEMS LIKE...

...PARACHUTE FLARES AND BOMB BANDS, CONTAINERS FOR ARMY RATIONS AND FOR SHELLS, WAR MAPS AND NAVAL CHARTS, AND MANY OTHER BATTLE NECESSITIES.



WOW! THANKS, JUDGE BATMAN! THAT AIN'T GONNA BE PUNISHMENT! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, NOW THAT I KNOW THE SCORE!

I GUESS WE CAN ADJOURN COURT NOW, EH, JUDGE?



"A guide tol' me she lost 'em in a Athens boarding house—reaching for a second bowl of Wheaties."

TODAY, FORTUNATELY, WHEATIES AREN'T SO SCARCE. YOU DON'T RISK LIFE AND LIMB REACHING FOR A SECOND BOWLFUL. AND A SECOND BOWLFUL IS WHAT YOU'LL PROBABLY WANT, ONCE YOU GET NEXT TO THAT GRAND "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR. GOOD WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT, TOO...ONE MORE REASON WHY WHEATIES ARE FAMOUS AS

A "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS." HEY, LOOK! SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY WHILE OUR LIMITED SUPPLIES LAST. GET HANDSOME MECHANICAL PENCIL SHAPED LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL BAT...STREAMLINE CURVED TO FIT YOUR FINGERS SEND 10¢ AND ONE WHEATIES BOX TOP TO GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 588, MINNEAPOLIS 15, MINN. AND SEND TODAY!



"Breakfast of Champions"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of GENERAL MILLS, INC.

AIR WAVE

CAN YOU IMAGINE SOMEONE WHO BELIEVES THAT *Air Wave's* POWERS ARE OVER-RATED? CAN YOU PICTURE A SKEPTIC WHO SCOFFS AT THE MAGICIAN OF RADIO'S SKILL? MEET THE GENTLEMAN YOURSELF. AND IMAGINE, IF YOU CAN, WHAT HAPPENS WHEN...

"PROFESSOR LONG SELLS
AIR WAVE SHORT!"

IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE



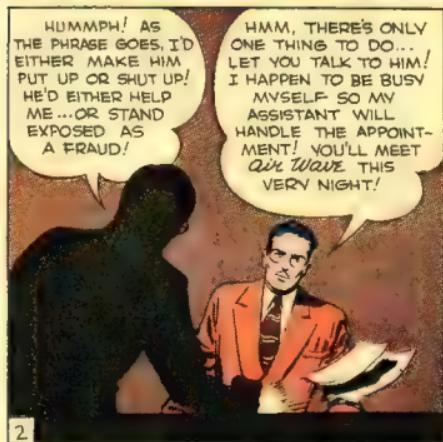
AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY LARRY JORDAN COMPLETES A DAY'S WORK, AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR MAKES HIS APPEARANCE...

MR. JORDAN... I TOLD HIM HE MUST HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO SEE YOU. BUT...

HUH...?
WHY IT'S OLD
SHORTIE LONG!
HAVEN'T SEEN
YOU SINCE COLLEGE
DAYS!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING WITH
YOURSELF THESE
DAYS,
SHORTIE?

ER... IT'S
PROFESSOR
LONG, NOW.
LARRY! I'M
TEACHING AND
EXPERIMENTING
AT THE
UNIVERSITY!









BUT AS THE MAGICIAN OF RADIO IS ABOUT TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO A MASTERPIECE OF CRIME-CRUSHING...



BUT THE DAMAGE IS ALREADY DONE! STUNNED BY A RICOCHETING BULLET FROM THE ROOKIE COP'S GUN THE WIZARD OF WIRELESS LIES MOTIONLESS!



PRESENTLY AS *Air Wave* REVIVES...



AND SO, AS THE CRIMINALS SPEED FOR SAFETY...

HEY,
STOP DA
CAR! DAT
WORN TIRE
JUST
WENT!

BOOM

HUH?
DERE
AIN'T
NOTHIN'
WRONG!

DEN IT MUSTA
BEEN *Air Wave*!
HE PULLED A
FAST ONE BY
BROADCASTING THE
SOUND OF A BLOW-
OUT TO DA
AXLE! WE
SHOULDA KNOWN
DA GUY'S TRICKS.
COME ON!

Seconds later...

DERE HE
GOES AGAIN!
HE AIN'T
FOOLIN' US
DIS
TIME!

YEAH,
WERE WISE
TO HIM
NOW!

BUT
PRESENTLY

EEE EH... DIS TIME
WE GOT A REAR BLOW-
OUT... AN' *Air Wave* MADE
US THINK IT WAS A FAKE!
WE SHOULDA HOPPED OUT
AN' SCRAMMED WHEN
IT SLOWED US DOWN...
BUT NOW DERE
AIN'T NO TIME!

LATER, AFTER THE CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN
ESCORTED TO THEIR CELLS...

Air Wave, I
WANT TO APOLOGIZE
FOR DOUBTING YOU!
YOU CAN DO
EVERYTHING PEOPLE
SAY, AND MORE!

NICE OF YOU TO
ADMIT IT, PROFESSOR
LONG! NOW, IF YOU
LIKE TO DISCUSS
MY METHOD OF
BROADCASTING!

NO, *Air Wave*!
THAT'S YOUR SECRET,
DISCOVERED BY HARD
WORK, AND I'VE NO
RIGHT TO IT WITHOUT
PUTTING IN SOME HARD
WORK OF MY OWN!
BUT NOW THAT I
KNOW THE THING
CAN BE DONE...

YOU WANT TO
DISCOVER THE
SECRET FOR YOUR-
SELF? WELL,
MAYBE YOU WILL.
THE BEST OF LUCK
FROM *Air Wave*!

AND THE
FOLLOWING
DAY...

LARRY, YOU
SHOULD BEASHAMED OF
YOURSELF LETTING ME
BELITTLE *Air Wave* THE
WAY I DID! WHY THE
MAN'S WONDERFUL!
HE'S A GENIUS,
A WIZARD, A
MARVEL!

GO ON,
TELL ME
SOME MORE...
MAKE ME
FEEL BAD!

'THREE RING' BINKS

GRADE A TALENT SCOUT
AND BOOKING AGENT DE LUXE
FOR ANY, ALL AND SUNDRY
CIRCUS HEADLINE ATTRACTIONS.

I'M "THREE-ALARM"
ASBESTOS ALLEN, CHUM, THE
GREATEST PROFESSIONAL
FIRE-EATER IN THIS OR ANY
OTHER SHOW BUSINESS—
WHAT'S COOKIN' WITH
CHANCES OF SIGNING ME
UP WITH A CONTRACT FOR
THE REST OF MY LIFE?

SO YOU THINK YOU'RE
A FIRE-EATIN' HEADLINER,
EH, SON?—WELL, JUST
SWALLOW YOUR SMOKE—
PIN BACK YOUR EARS AND
PULL UP A CHAIR, WHILE I
TELL YOU ABOUT "BLAZIN'
BRODY"—A FIRE-EATER
THAT REALLY LOVED
HIS ART—LISTEN!

THUTTY ODD YEARS AGO I WAS HOP-SKIP AND JUMPING AROUND THE COUNTRY
WITH A ONE-CYLINDER CARNIVAL SHOW—
ONE NIGHT, IN A SMALL TOWN I STEPPED
INTO A LUNCH WAGON FOR A QUICK SNACK...

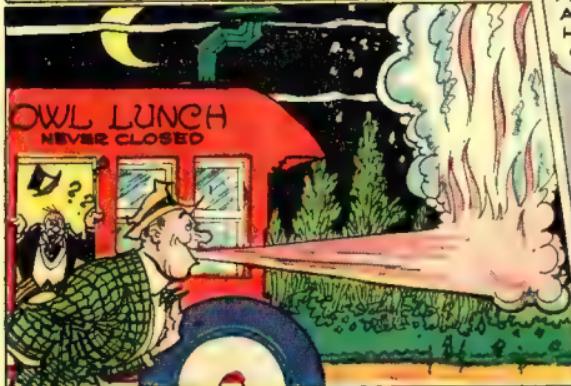
-- WELL, BELIEVE IT OR RIPLEY, HE ATE
THAT ENTIRE BOX OF MATCHES, TOOK A
FEW SIPPS OF THE OIL, PAID HIS CHECK,
THEN LIT THE LAST MATCH, AND SWAL-
LOWING IT, WALKED OUT--IN ---

THEM KIDNEY PIES WAS
"TOPS" MAC—NOW JUST
GIVE ME A BIG BOX OF
MATCHES AND SOME SALAD
OIL, FOR DESSERT."

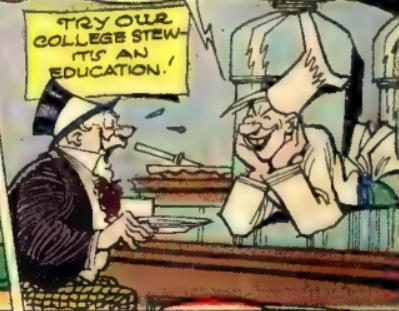
OKAY,
"BLAZIN'"



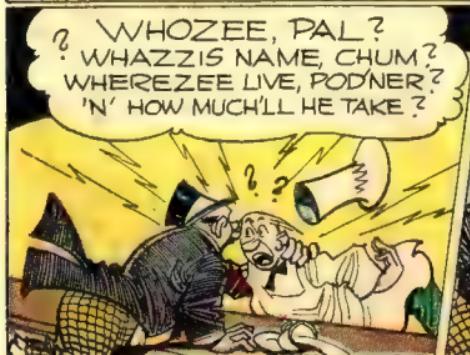
"-- IN A BLAZE, - AND WHAT I MEAN, A
BLAZE OF ILLUMINATED GLORY! "



AIN'T HE A CARD, PAL? - HE ALLUS
DOES IT, THOUGH, - Y'SEE WE HAVENT
ANY STREET LIGHTS HERE IN TOWN,
AND BEIDES, HE CLAIMS IT KEEPS
HIM SNUG WARM GON' HOME ON
COLD DARK NIGHTS LIKE THIS.'



"PHEW! BOY, DID I BREAK RIGHT
OUT WITH A PERSPIRATION OF HOT
QUESTIONS - AND HOW!! "



-- GETTING ALL THE DETAILS - HE WAS
KNOWN AS 'BLAZING' BRODY, AND
HE WAS FIRE CHIEF OF THE TOWN, -- I
HOT-FOOTED RIGHT OUT AFTER HIM---



-- I FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH HIM DOWN
IN HIS OWN HOME CELLAR--AND LOST
NO TIME PINNING A CONTRACT ON HIM!"



HE IMMEDIATELY BECAME THE
SEVEN DAY WONDER OF
THE ENTIRE CIRCUS CIRCUIT--"



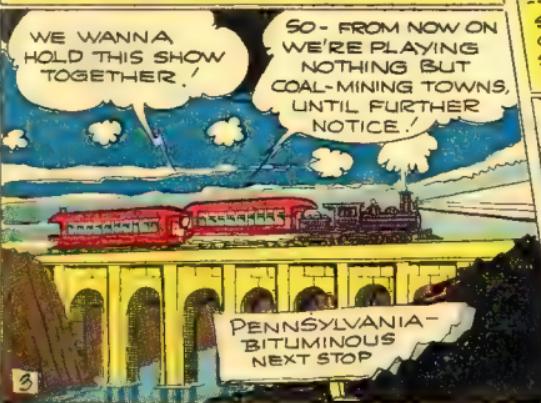
"SON,--THINGS WENT ALONG AS SMOOTH AS NYLON FOR THE WHOLE FIRST MONTH,-- ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS TO KEEP HIM CONSTANTLY WELL 'STOKED' AND THE BIG FOLDING MONEY JUST POURED IN! --"



"...WELL, SIR, FOR FOUR NIGHTS AND DAYS OUR ENTIRE CARNIVAL CREW, (WE TEMPORARILY HAD TO FOLD UP THE SHOW) HUNTED HIGH AND LOW FOR HIM!"



"WE MANAGED FOR A SHORT WHILE TO SCRAPE ENOUGH FUEL TOGETHER TO KEEP HIM UP TO THE PROPER FAHRENHEIT,--BUT FINALLY DECIDED THAT---"



"-- THEN IT HAPPENED!! "



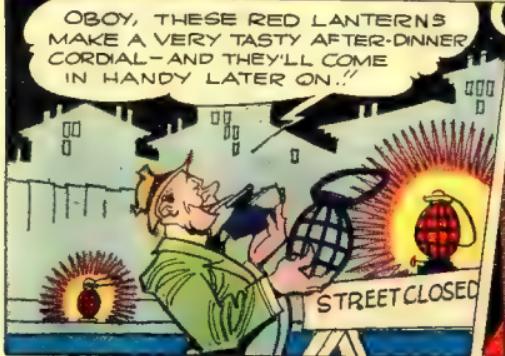
"...BUT WE FINALLY FOUND HIM-- AND- WHERE DO YOU THINK?"



--THAT AREA WAS CERTAINLY 'DUCK SOUP' FOR 'BLAZIN' BRODY, AND OUR BOX OFFICE ZOOMED RIGHT SMACK BACK INTO THE 'BIG MONEY' AGAIN,-- ON HIGH!!



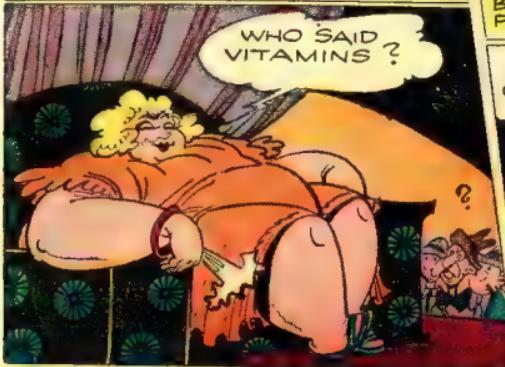
"NEXT 'BLAZING' BRODY STARTED ON A SESSION OF OVER-EATING-- NOTHING INFLAMMABLE WITHIN A MILE OF THE CIRCUS WAS SAFE-- IT PUZZLED US AT FIRST-- BUT WE SOON LEARNED WHY, TO OUR SORROW."



-- THEN, SUDDENLY, AFTER A FEW MONTHS OF MOUNTING SUCCESS, WE NOTICED A DEFINITE CHANGE TAKING PLACE IN HIS APPEARANCE-- HE STARTED GOING 'ALL-OUT' FOR FANCY DUDS!!



"AT FIRST WE WONDERED IF IT MIGHT BE THE RESULT OF AN OVERWEIGHT CRUSH ON OUR TWO-TON TESS FROM TULSA?"



"WE SOON DISMISSED THAT NOTION-- HOWEVER WHEN WE SECRETLY LEARNED THAT IN PRIVATE LIFE SHE WAS ALREADY THE BRIDE OF 'SLIM' SHADDER-- OUR 62 POUND PRINCE OF PICAYUNE PULCHRITUDE."



"BLAZIN' BRODY WAS SOON TOSSING MONEY AROUND LIKE HOLIDAY CONFETTI-- HOWEVER, AND IT HAD US PUZZLED-- NO END!"

WHERE'S HE GETTING IT?-- CERTAINLY NOT HERE-- HE'S DOWN ON OUR PAYROLL FOR EIGHTEEN DOLLARS, TOPS!!



-- AND SOON HE BEGAN MISSING SHOWS, - WITHOUT GIVING NOTICE-- WE HAD TO REFUND THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS A WEEK!! (OUCH.)

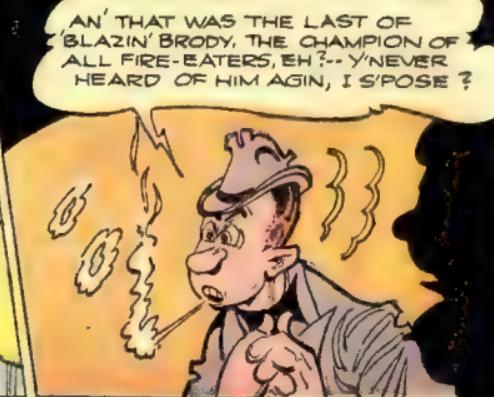


"-- THEN, LIKE A BOLT FROM THE BLUE, WE SUDDENLY LEARNED THE WHOLE STARK STARTLING TRUTH! -- WE WERE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF ONE OF THE SEVEREST WINTERS ON RECORD JUST AT THAT TIME, AND 'BLAZIN' BRODY, THE TWO-FACED SCAMP, WAS RENTING HIMSELF OUT AT CEILING PRICES, -- TO HEAT HOUSES, ALL OVER TOWN!! (THAT'S WHY HE'D BEEN OVER-EATING!)"



WELL, CHUM-- AFTER THAT HE GOT COMPLETELY OUT OF HAND, HE EVEN BLURNT UP HIS CONTRACT AND ATE THAT TOO... WE HAD TO CLOSE THE SHOW!!

AN' THAT WAS THE LAST OF 'BLAZIN' BRODY, THE CHAMPION OF ALL FIRE-EATERS, EH? -- Y' NEVER HEARD OF HIM AGIN, I SPOSE ?



OH YES! -- JUST ONCE, LAST I HEARD OF HIM HE HAD SIGNED UP WITH ONE OF THE BIGGEST FIRE-INSURANCE CORPORATIONS IN THE WORLD, AND WAS SAVING THEM MILLIONS EVERY YEAR BY 'EATING' OUT' BLAZES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY! -- HEY! -- WHERE Y'HEADIN'?



ME? -- BROTHER, FIRST I'M GONNA TURN A HOSE ON M' SELF... THEN LOOK FOR ANOTHER JOB!!



A vintage-style illustration of a woman with a red bow in her hair, wearing a dark dress with a white collar, smiling and holding a cookie. A young girl with a green headband is looking up at her from behind a large plate filled with cookies.

BUY

U.S. WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS

Baby Ruth candy makes delicious cookies



IF HE'S IN AMERICA
SEND A BOX TO
THE BOY IN CAMP

RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



THE CRIMSON AVENGER

"MUSIC HATH CHAMMS TO SOOTHE THE SAVAGE BREAST! --- AND THE CRIMSON AVENGER BELIEVES THAT WISE SAYING UNTIL A MUSICAL BOX COMES INTO HIS POSSESSION! FOR WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THAT IS ANYTHING BUT SOOTHING.. SINCE THE LITTLE BOX FROM CHINA PLAYS A TUNE OF CRIME AND ADVENTURE THAT MAY WELL BE CALLED

A...
"SMUGGLERS' SONG!"



SHIPS, CARGO, BAGGAGE -- EVERYTHING IS CAREFULLY SEARCHED BY ALERT CUSTOMS GUARDS!

I GUESS WE'VE STOPPED THE SMUGGLERS THIS TIME! NOTHING CAN SLIP PAST US!

IT'S A CINCH THERE'S NOTHING ON THIS SHIP!

YET, SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

EXTRA! EXTRA!
SMUGGLED DIAMONDS FLOOD COUNTRY AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF LEE TRAVIS, EDITOR OF THE GLOBE LEADER . . .

WELL, THE FINAL EDITION IS ON THE PRESS.
GUESS WE'LL GO HOME NOW!

CORRECTION,
PLEASE! TONIGHT
WE GO TO MY UNCLE
WING LING'S
SHOP!

I REMEMBER
NOW - I TOLD YOU
TO REMIND ME
WHEN YOUR UNCLE
GETS A NEW SHIP-
MENT OF ANTIQUES
FROM CHINA . . .

NEW SHIPMENT
COME IN TODAY!
VELLY NICE
THINGS--
VELLY GOOD
BARGAINS!



PRESENTLY . . .

LOOK AT
THAT STATUE!
WHO'D BE CRAZY
ENOUGH TO BUY
THAT?

TAKE
ALL
KINDS
OF
PEOPLE TO
MAKE
WORLD!

LOOKS LIKE WING'S RIGHT . . .

I'LL BUY
THAT
STATUE!

WELL, SO
THERE IS SOME-
ONE WHO WANTS
THAT
MONSTROSITY!

VELLY
GOOD!



HMM... I LIKE
THIS LITTLE MUSIC
BOX! I'LL BUY
IT!

VELLY SIMPLE
LITTLE BOX--
VELLY PRETTY
TOO... ONLY \$25...

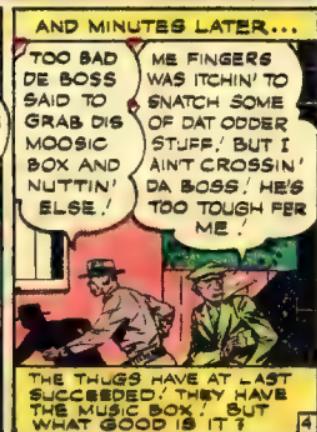
BUT AT THAT MOMENT . . .

WAIT A MINUTE!
I WANT THAT
MUSIC BOX!

SOLLY!
MIST'LAVIS
JUST BUY
IT!







LOOK THERE ! THE CRIMSON AVENGER MUST HAVE EXPECTED ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT GETTING THE MUSIC BOX .

YOU GUESS LIGHT / THERE THEY GO !

AND HERE WE GO !

THEY'LL LEAD US TO THE ANSWER TO THIS MYSTERY !

THEY WENT INTO THIS WAREHOUSE ! WE'LL HAVE A LOOK THROUGH THAT SKYLIGHT FIRST...

THEN WE CLEAN UP CLOOKS !



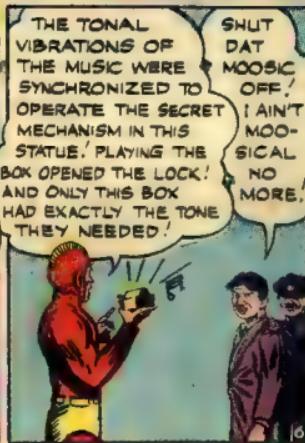
AS THE MUSIC BOX PLAYS, THERE IS A RUMBLE OF GEARS, AND...

SO THAT'S HOW THE SMUGGLERS GET THEIR GOODS THROUGH THE CUSTOM GUARDS ! NO WONDER THEY WERE SO SUCCESSFUL .

LOOK ! MUSIC BOX IS MAGIC ! BOTTOM OF STATUE OPENS !

SUDDENLY, THE SMUG SMUGGLERS GET THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES !





SLAM BRADLEY



THE HOME OF PHINEAS GLEEPS, WEALTHY BANKER..
YES, SIR, MR. GLEEPS... THERE'S A BRAND NEW ADMINISTRATION AT THE COLE SCHOOL-- AND I DON'T MIND TELLIN' YA IT'S A IMPROVEMENT! WHEN ME AND MY BOYS TAKE OVER A RACKET... ER... I MEAN AN INSTITUTION, WE GIVE IT THE BEST!

EXTRAORDINARY PERSON FOR A SCHOOL PRINCIPAL ... BUT THEN, EVERYTHING IS SO DIFFERENT NOWADAYS.

AN' IF THAT AIN'T ENOUGH INDUCEMENT, THE TUITION IS FREE! ON ACCOUNT OF WHAT WE'RE EXPERIMENTIN' WIT' NEW METHODS OF TEACHIN'!



NOW WHAT WOULD GANGSTERS BE DOING IN SCHOOL, YOU ASK? WELL, THAT'S WHAT SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY MORGAN THOSE TWO HAPPY-GO-LUCKY DETECTIVES WANT TO KNOW-- AND THEY'RE IN FOR QUITE A SURPRISE WHEN IT TURNS OUT THAT THE LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE, WITH THE THREE RS TRANSFORMED INTO ROGUES, REPROBATES AND RAPSCALLIONS, AND...

TUITION FREE!

WE GOT EVERYTHING / THE
BEST TEACHERS, THE BEST
BUILDINGS, AN' ME RUNNIN'
THE JOINT!

YOUR PROPOSAL
ABOUT FREE
TUITION APPEALS TO
THE BANKER IN ME!
IT'S A DEAL!

NOW YOU'RE COOKIN' WIT GAS!
C'MON, WE'LL GET LITTLE
HOMER OUT OF THAT DUMP
HE'S IN, AN' TAKE HIM RIGHT
OVER TO OUR PLACE!

WELL--ER--COULDNT
WE WAIT UNTIL THE
END OF THE
WEEK?

BUT "FISHFACE" McDERMOTT
IS NOT A MAN WHO LIKES
TO WAIT-- AND IN A LITTLE
WHILE ...

THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR,
MR. GLEEPS; HIGHLY
IRREGULAR!

THAT'S WHAT
I THOUGHT, BUT
MR. McDERMOTT
SAYS HE KNOWS
BEST.

AND THAT'S A
FACT, GLEEPS;
WAIT'LL YA SEE!

I DON'T THINK
I LIKE YOU!

THAT'S TOO BAD;
NOW, SHADDUP!

OW, M.M.M.M!

WHY, YOU
LITTLE...

NOT A BAD
SHOT, BUT IT
WASN'T MUCH FUN
BECAUSE I'M SO
CLOSE TO YOU!

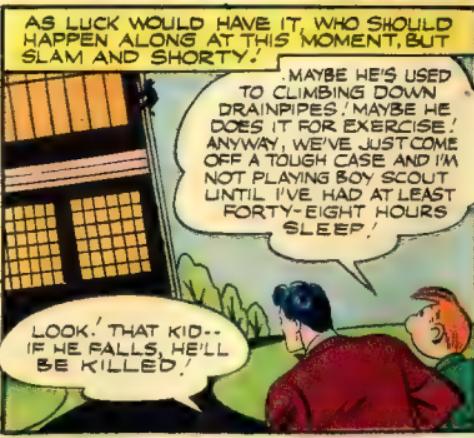
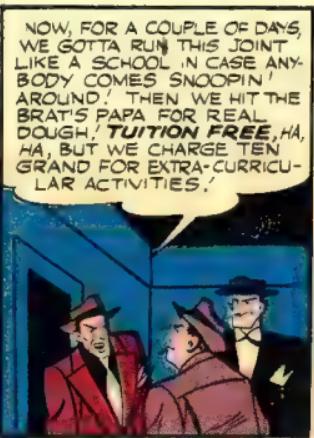
WAIT'LL I
GET YOU INSIDE,
YOU LITTLE RAT!
I'LL FIX YOUR
WAGON!

HUH!
YOU CAN'T
SCARE
ME!

WELL, BOYS, I HIT THE
JACKPOT. LOOK WHAT
I GOT! THE GLEEPS'
KID!

THAT'S SWELL,
BOSS! WE BROUGHT
SOME CUSTOMERS,
TOO! THEY'RE IN
THE OTHER
ROOM!





AND INSIDE THE SCHOOL ...

WHERE'S THAT
GLEEP'S KID?

WE DON'T
KNOW,
TEACHER!

THE
WINDOW
WHO OPENED
THAT?

COME BACK HERE,
YOU -- OR I'LL TEAR
YOU APART!

GO FLY
A KITE!

IN A FURY, FISHFACE
MCDERMOTT RUSHES TO
THE FLOOR BELOW!

I'D LIKE TO
SEE YOU
CATCH ME!

THOUGHT YOU'D
OUTSMART ME,
DIDN'T YUH,
BRAT!

SOMETHING FAMILIAR
ABOUT THAT GUY...
AND HE DOESN'T
EXACTLY TALK
LIKE A
PROFESSOR!

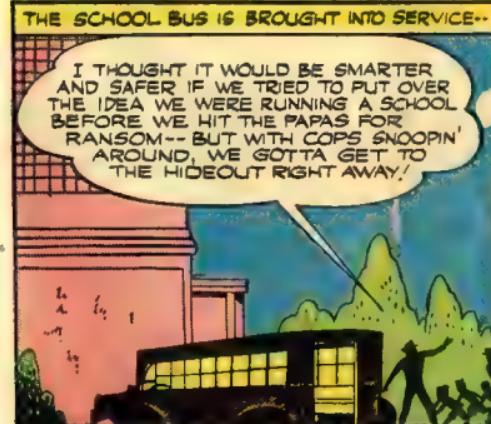
COME IN HERE,
YOU...

LOOK OUT,
YOU LITTLE SAP!

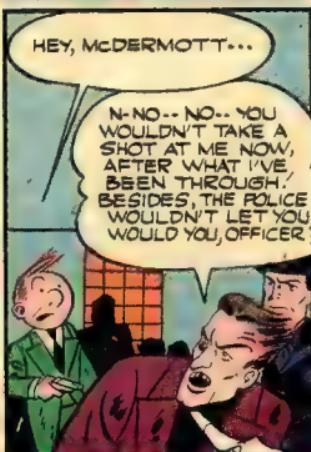
OH... I
CAN'T LOOK!











LOOK FOR THIS TRADEMARK!



YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST IN
COMIC MAGAZINES!



HAPPY GOES LUCKY

by Art Watkins

MARINE Private First Class Erwin Washington Sanders was big and homely, but that homeliness was the kind all us guys cottoned-to right away. Here, we said, is a guy who was built for laughs. No, not the practical joke kind of laugh, but good, American laughter. Erwin Sanders was just made to be good-natured. You'd always find Erwin around dispensing cheer. He was a friend to the world, and he figured the world was his friend, too.

And that's how he managed to get that Distinguished Service Cross, too. You know, the one you saw him wearing in the colored roto section. But we're getting way ahead of our story. We ought to start at boot camp, down in Parris Island.

Every Marine will tell you those first few months down at Parris Island are tough. But he wouldn't swap 'em for anything, not unless it happened to be an extra crack at the Japs. And speaking of cracking brings us to the thing that can happen to lots of boys who are getting that gruelling training down there. Some of these fellows feel that they're going to crack up. However, very few of them do, because when a guy goes into the Marines it means he's got the guts to take it. That's what the Corps knows when it signs 'em on, and that's why they're so particular. They know the new boot can take it, and they're going to teach him to dish it out.

Still, there can be a time (and don't say it didn't happen to you!) when a feller feels he wishes the folks were around. This happens in that one glum

moment when it looks as though human endurance can't take it any longer. Then, all of a sudden, the soldier gets his second wind, or a pal comes along and says, "Buck up, soldier. This is the Marines," and everything's fine again. Erwin was like that latter guy.

He'd look around and see someone looking worried. First thing you know, that big, homely face would break into a grin and out would come a silly crack, something nobody else but Erwin would think of saying. One of his favorite come-backs was, "Tough sledding, eh pal?" And when the down-in-the-mouth boot would nod dourly, Erwin would roar, slap him on the back and yell, "No wonder. No snow. This is the South."

Funny? Maybe not to you, but it always struck the dejected soldier as funny and before long he was out of his doldrums and in there battling, getting training that would save his life in battle, and save his country, too.

So it wasn't long before Erwin was dubbed, Happy. And Happy it stayed, all through Boot Camp, and then into Quantico, to which Erwin was assigned for a while.

"That's the only thing'll save the world," he informed the boys time-and-again. "Laughter. Be friendly with everyone."

"How about those Japs?" the boys would kid him along. "You gonna be friendly with them, too."

A hurt look would appear on Happy's face and those big hams he called hands would knot up. "You don't get friendly

with people who are barbarians and uncivilized," he would answer. "You boys must not forget they stabbed us in the back."

He really felt very strongly on that subject, did Happy. And outside of giving that usual speech, particularly to the new boys who always tried to kid him (until they learned better), he kept his feelings pretty much to himself. Only a few people knew that his sister had been a nurse on Bataan. Part of his job was to avenge her.

He got his chance, too. And there were a lot of rip-roaring, Hades-bent-for-murder Marines right alongside him when he did it on Guadalcanal. That was one show the boys put on that will live forever in history. And it was no one man show, as everybody knows. It was a perfect Marine team working with signals clicking perfectly. Those boys did such a wonderful job that Happy didn't have a chance for his usual jests. He was too busy.

Naturally, everytime there was a breather, he'd be right there with a quip, though. You could always tell Happy's fox-hole because it was from there that the booming laughter, like the 75's sounded.

Maybe it was that laugh that got Happy picked out that memorable morning. The Sarge came over and said, "Report to the Captain, Happy. There's some work for you to do."

Happy grinned and rolled over. On Guadalcanal a guy could be assured of action. They don't have 'K.P. in combat areas, no sir. Not when combat is continuous. The boys had

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been on the island a month now and, as Happy remarked, "A good time is being had by all—except the Japs."

The Captain was looking over some maps as Happy came up, and reported.

"Oh, Sanders. Yes. I have something for you." He unrolled a map from under his arm, pointed at it with a blood-stained finger. "Your job is to go forward to Village X and direct military traffic through there," the Captain explained. "We took the town yesterday."

Military traffic? The words sounded hollowly against Happy's ample ears. Sissy stuff!

"Something bothering you, Sanders?" The Captain looked at Happy sharply.

Happy grinned. "No, Sir. I'll start at once, Sir. Thank you, Sir."

He didn't bother telling the boys. In full pack, he moved through the dense jungle, and on toward the village. It was tough going, very slow. On the way, he wondered for a moment which of the Marines on the island had taken the village, but allowed the thought to stray away without any great deliberation. It was a pleasure being able to move through this part of the jungle and not worry about Jap snipers. It wouldn't be long before the Marines rolled the little yellow bellies right into the sea. If any of 'em lived to reach there.

The jungle suddenly parted, and, through the clearing, Happy saw the village. It wasn't much, a group of native huts,

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

and a compound an Australian trader had once used.

The village seemed empty, except for the bodies of a few dead Jap soldiers. Shells were whining overhead and landing pretty close. Nevertheless, Happy took up his post as directed. There was no traffic, nothing except those whining shells, and Happy was getting pretty bored.

Suddenly, his face lit up as he saw a group of natives. They were standing at the edge of the jungle, gesticulating wildly to him. Happy grinned back, and waved at the natives. "Come on over," he yelled. He picked a bar of chocolate out of his pack and waved it. "Come on over and talk." He was very happy now. At least, he'd have some friendly people to keep him company, and he wouldn't mind those screaming shells so much.

As he thought of the shells, another idea hit him. Gosh, no wonder they didn't want to come over. They were afraid of the American's shelling. Happy yelled again, then pointed up to the sky with his Garand, indicating, by sign language that the shells wouldn't hit where he was standing. "Come on over," he said. "Come on—"

And then, just like that, he realized that those natives weren't laughing. Their faces were deadly serious and they were pointing toward the Australian's compound. Happy saw the Jap sniper just in time, caught the sunlight on the barrel of the .25 calibre rifle. He dropped to the ground. Bullets sprayed all around him, as

he inched forward, pulling a grenade from his pocket. Then he heaved it. With a roar, the compound blew up.

Happy just sat there, staring. The natives, their fear gone now, rushed over to him. One of them grabbed the chocolate bar, and then they all started fighting for it, forgetting Happy completely.

He didn't mind. He was feeling too good. "Those Japs must have sneaked in," he told himself, "and were setting booby traps." He got to his feet, and because his back was turned, he didn't at first see the Marines who poured out from the jungle behind him.

It wasn't until their commander, a surprised look on his face, barked: "What in the dickens are you doing here, soldier?" that Happy snapped out of it.

"I am here to direct traffic, Sir," Happy answered. "I also managed to blow up a few Jap sappers who must have sneaked back. We took this village yesterday, Sir."

The commander blinked. He was a new officer to Happy. "Sure," the commander said, "but last night the Japs took it back again and we are just coming in to retake it." He waved his hand aloft. "Those are their shells!"

Happy couldn't help laughing. It was very funny to him. Incidentally, he was still grinning when they pinned the DSC on him a few weeks later. You probably noticed the grin in the pictures.

The GOTH COMMANDOS

in "KING BROOKLYN
The FOIST!"



ORDER OF THE DAY:

To all ships at sea and all planes in the sky: our pal, Brooklyn, was today washed overboard and lost as we returned from a successful mission. Keep a sharp lookout!

R.P. Carter
CAPTAIN

UNEASY LIES THE HEAD THAT WEARS A CROWN..." SHAKESPEARE SAID THAT LONG AGO. THREE CENTURIES OR SO LATER, STORM AND STRIFE CONSPIRE TO PROVE THIS MAXIM ALL OVER AGAIN! AND WHO SHOULD BE THE SUBJECT OF THE TEST, THE EXEMPLAR OF THE GREAT POET'S PROFUNDITY, BUT THAT BRAWLER OF THE BATTLEMENTS, THAT CATAMOUNT OF THE COMMANDOS, THAT TEMPESTUOUS TYKE OF THE TENEMENTS --- YOU GUessed IT--- BROOKLYN!

by JOE SIMON and JACK KIRBY

RETURNING FROM A SUCCESSFUL RAID, A FLOTILLA OF BARGES AND SMALL BOATS BATTLE HEAVY SEAS TO REACH THEIR TEMPORARY COMMANDO BASE...



AT THE STERN OF ONE OF THE VESSELS STANDS A FAMILIAR FIGURE...



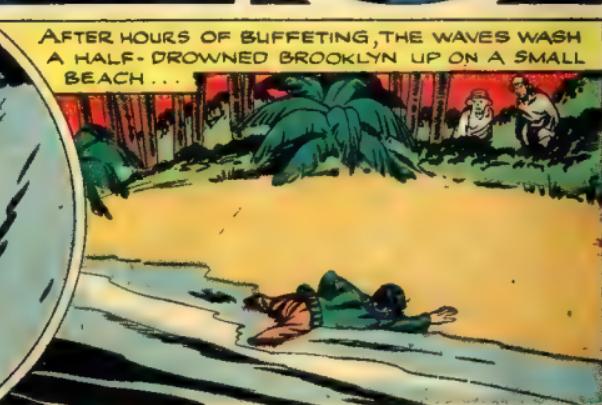
STRANGE, PROPHETIC WORDS. FOR SUDDENLY...



HELP!
DIS IS A FINE
MESS! DEY
CAN'T HEAR
ME!



AFTER HOURS OF BUFFETING, THE WAVES WASH A HALF-DROWNED BROOKLYN UP ON A SMALL BEACH ...



WER'D DAT GUY COME FROM? WANT I SHOULD SLUG HIM BEFORE HE GETS NOSEY, ACE?

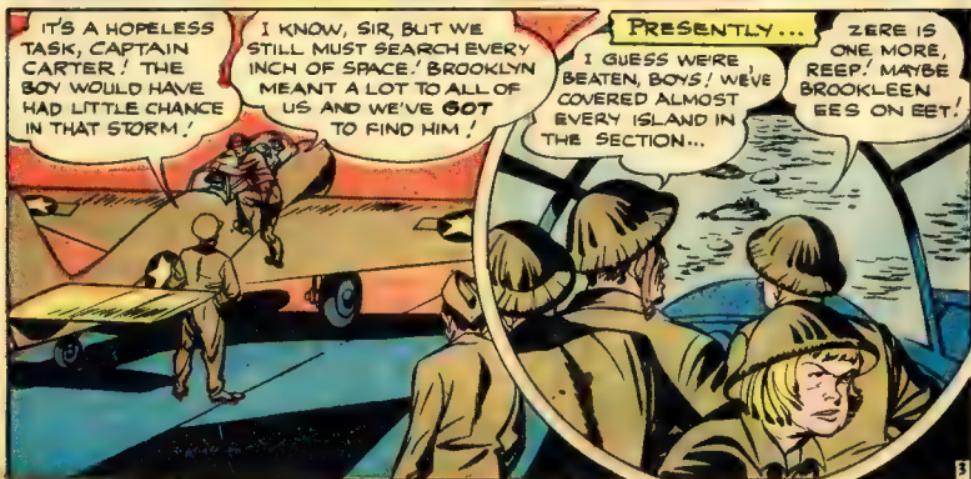
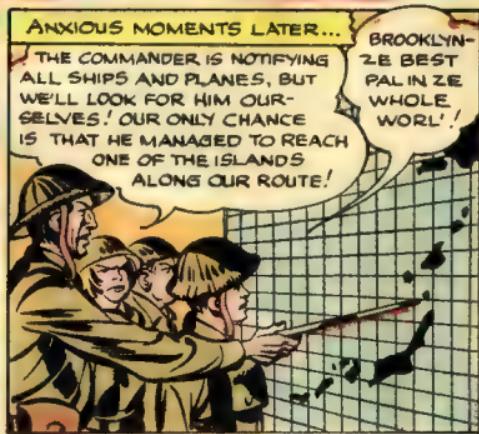


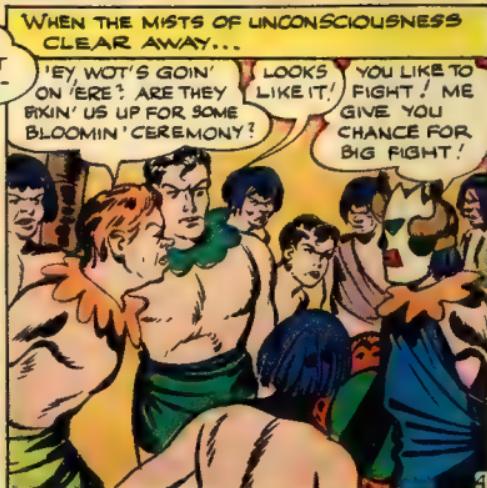
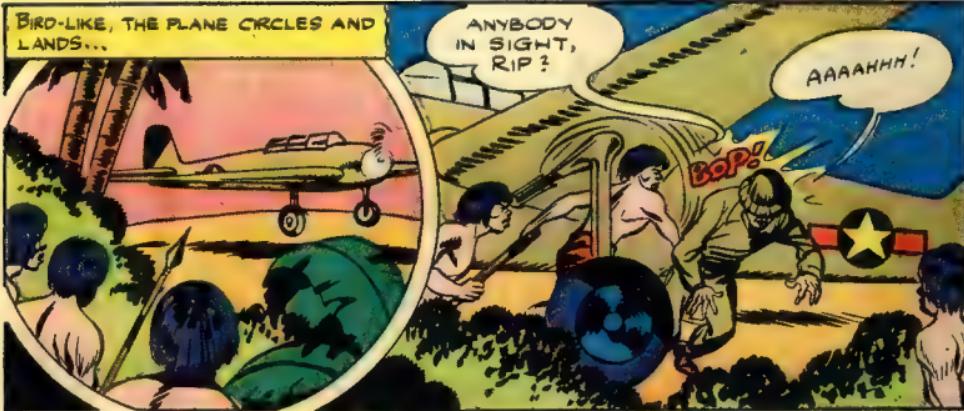
HOLD IT, SLUG! WE CAN USE THIS KID MAYBE! HE RESEMBLES... YOU KNOW WHO!

SEE? ALMOST EVERY FEATURE IS THE SAME! THIS IS GOING TO MAKE THE NATIVES HAPPY! THEY'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME!

WHAT'S DIS ABOUT SOMEBODY WAITIN'? YA MEAN DEY WAS EXPECTIN' ME TO DROP IN?





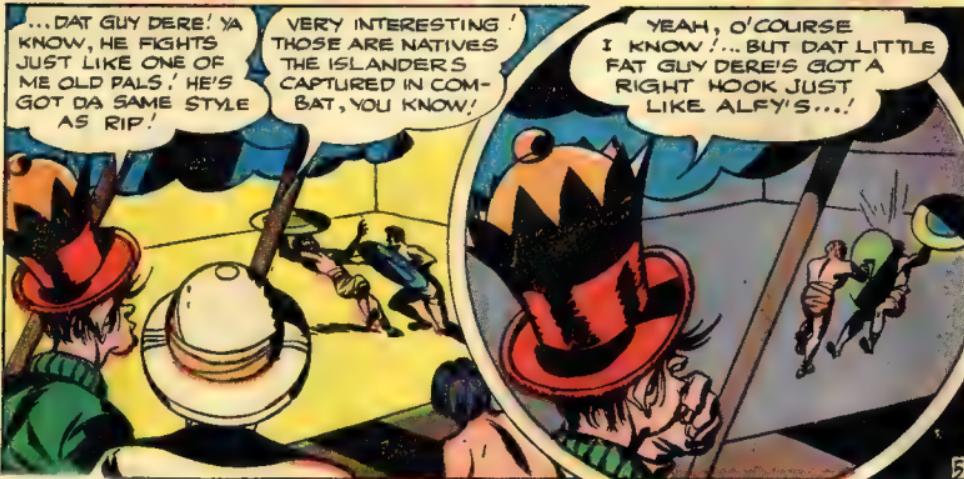


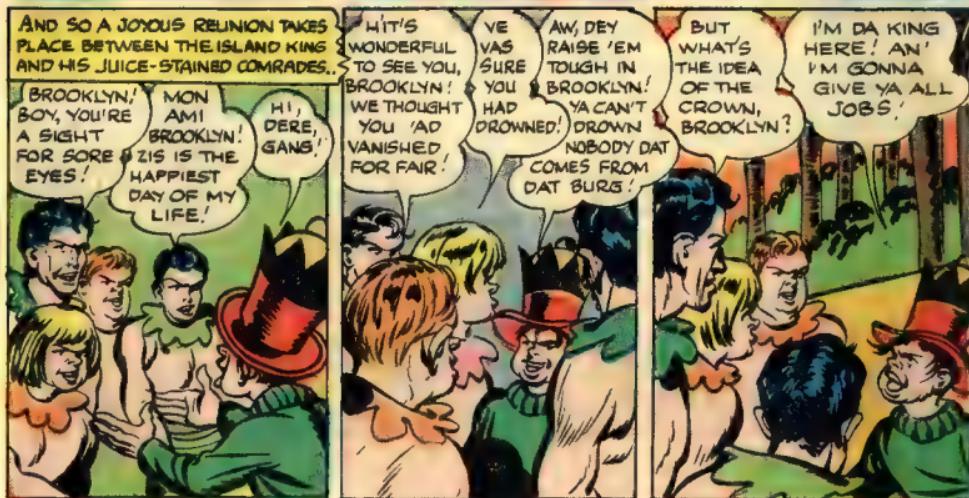


AS THE GLADIATORS ENTER THE ARENA, THE KING OF THE ISLAND WATCHES FROM THE SIDELINES...

BOY, DIS KING BUSINESS
IS DA NERTS! I-SAY,
WHAT'S DIS?

IN HONOR OF YOUR
MAJESTY'S CORO-
NATION, THERE'S GOING
TO BE A BATTLE
OF GLADIATORS!





LATER... "AIN'T DIS DA
BERRIES ? ME DA
KING AN' DA REST OF YA
WIT SOFT JOBS AN' NUTTIN'
TO DO ! IF DEY COULD ONLY
SEE ME IN BROOKLYN
NOW !

BUT WHY DO
THEY MAKE YOU
ZE KING,
BROOKLYN ?

I JUST WALKED INTO IT!
IT SEEMS DEY TINK DAT
WHEN DA OLD KING KICKS OFF,
HIS SOUL ENTERS SOME KID
AN' HE'S DA NEXT KING ! DEY
CAN TELL, BECAUSE HE
LOOKS SOMETIN'.
LIKE DA OLD KING !
DEY TAKE ONE LOOK
AT ME AN' SAY
IM IT !

THE
OLD
SUPERSTITION
OF REINCARNA-
TION, EH?
BLUT WHAT
ABOUT THOSE
TWO MEN ?

ACE AN'
SLUG? DEY
WAS HAVIN' A
LITTLE TROUBLE
WHEN I COME. DA
NATIVES TINK DAT
DEM CINCHONA
TREES ARE SACRED!
BUT I FIXED IT UP
SO DAT DEY CAN
GET DA QUININE
OUT !

BROOKLYN SHOWS HIS FRIENDS AROUND THE PALACE...

DAT'S DA OLD
GEEZER WOT LOOKED
LIKE ME... AN'
DERE'S A
PITCHER OF ME
DEY HAD PAINT-
ED FOR ME
CORONATION !

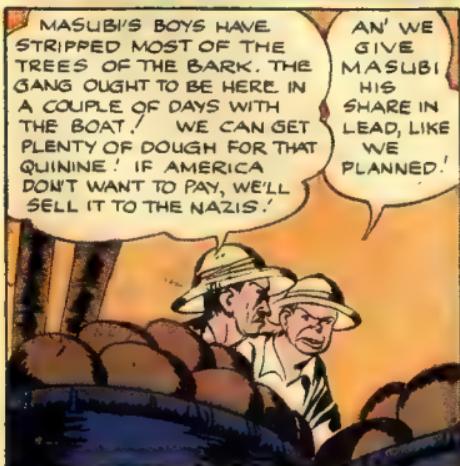
THEY BOTH LOOK
JUST LIKE YOU,
BROOKLYN !

YA KNOW, MEBBE
DERE'S SOMETIN' TO
DAT IDEA ! I ALWAYS
HAD AN IDEA DAT I'D
BE GOOD AT DIS
KING BUSINESS !

SO YOU'RE
STARTING TO
FALL FOR THAT
REINCARNATION
STUFF !

WOTTAYA MEAN,
BELIEVIN' IT ? I
AM DA KING,
AIN'T I ?

LOOK AT
THAT OVER
THERE !



WOT'S DA IDEA?
BUSTIN' IN HERE
LIKE DAT! AIN'TA
KING GOT A RIGHT
TO SOME
PRIVACY?

NEVER MIND THAT NOW,
BROOKLYN! WE JUST OVERHEARD
ENOUGH TO KNOW ACE AND SLUG
PUT YOU IN AS KING SO THEY
COULD STRIP THIS ISLAND
OF QUININE! THEY'RE
CROOKS!

AW, YOU GUYS GIVE ME A
PAIN! DEY COULDN'T MADE
ME DA KING IF I HADN'T BEEN
DA REINKERNATION! DA
TROUBLE WIT' YOU GUYS
IS DAT YA GETS SUSPI-
CIOUS OF EVERYBODY!
YA AIN'T GO NO
FAIT' IN FRIENDS!

WELL, BOYS, I
GUESS BROOKLYN
HAS SHOWN US
WHERE HE STANDS!
LET'S GO!

VE VAS
RIGHT VEN
WE THOUGHT
WE VOULD
NEVER
FIND OUR
PAL!

'E SELLS
OUT FOR
A
BLOOMIN'
KINGSHIP!

CONVINCED OF THEIR PAL'S PERIFDY, RIP AND
THE BOYS LEAVE... BUT SUDDENLY...

ZIS IS A MORE TERRIBLE WAY
TO LOSE A FRIEND ZAN IN
ZE BATTLE! HE WAS LIKE
ZE BROTHER!

YA SEE,
BOSS! I TOLD
YA DEM GUYS
WAS TOO
SNOOPY!

YEAH!
GET THEM,
MASUBI!

ONCE MORE TREACHERY TRIUMPHS
AS THE COMRADES ARE TAKEN BY
SURPRISE...

A TRAP! WE
WAS ACTIN' LIKE
BLOOMIN' SLEEP-
WALKERS WHILE
THEY SNEAKED UP
ON US!

LOOKS LIKE
BROOKLYN WINS!
HE WAS ALWAYS GOOD
AT THINKING OUT
THE ANGLES!

TAKE CARE OF THEM RIGHT,
YERA SMART
ONE,
ALL RIGHT,
ACE!

MEANWHILE...

YAD T'INK
DEY WAS JEALOUS OF ME
IMPROVIN' MYSELF, DA WAY
DEY ACTED! DEY DON'T KNOW
HOW TO TREAT A KING, DAT'S
ALL!... STILL, DEY
WAS GREAT GUYS!
IT'S KINDA LONESOME
WIT'OUT DEM...

I BET DAT GUY IN DA IRON MASK GETS
LONESOME, TOO!... NOPE, HE'S BETTER OFFN
ME! DERE'S FIVE OF DEM NOW TO KEEP EACH
OTHER COMPANY!... I CAN'T FIGGER OUT DIS
TABOO STUFF...



DAT'S DA PLANE DEY COME
IN! DAT MEANS DEY DIDN'T
LEAVE AFTER ALL!... JUMPIN'
JEEPS! DEM FOUR NEW
GUYS IN MASKS!

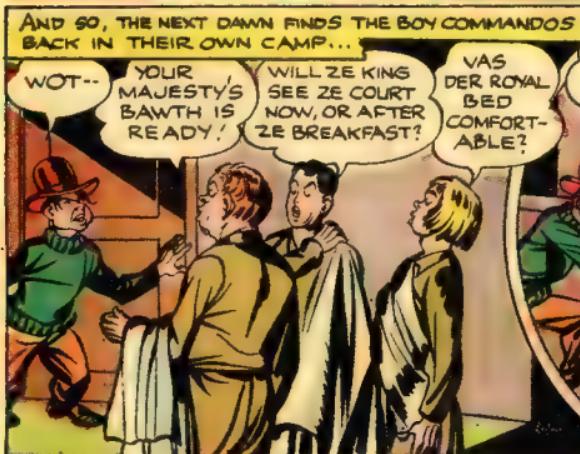
WITH BROOKLYN, TO THINK IS TO ACT! SO...

BUT MASUBI
SAY...

YIII!

WHO CARES WOT MASUBI
SAYS? I'M DA KING, AN'
DIS IS ME ROYAL SEAL!





FREE!

WITH THIS AMAZING OFFER

RED AND WHITE WIG WAG

Signal Flags and Authentic Code Instruction

MADE IN U.S.A.

How would you like to be able to talk to your friend without other people knowing what you are saying? How would you like to be able to use wig wag code just like the Army and Navy do? With this amazing offer, you get absolutely free 2 big red and white signal flags and complete flag code instruction. You can mystify your friends. You can use it for your club, and you can do it quickly and easily in just 5 minutes with this new, simplified method! Because you get

FREE TOO

a complete course in code with a new easy, simplified method. You will also learn international dot-and-dash Morse code. Read on. Get yours free with this offer.



IT'S NEW, IT'S THE WONDERSCOPE

—TWO REAL TELESCOPES IN ONE—

5 POWER FOR SHORT RANGE-10 POWER FOR EXTRA MILEAGE

BOTH EXTEND
TO 16 INCHES
LONG



BRINGS OBJECTS
FAR AWAY CLEARLY
CLOSE TO YOUR EYE

Here's a sensational new invention! Here's a scientific instrument that we have never before made available! The WONDERSCOPE is 2 beautiful telescopes in 1, one 5 power for medium distance. Think of the things that you can see with it! You can see your friends from far away and know what they are doing. You can see airplanes in the sky if they were on the ground. You can see sporting events, birds, the moon, etc. If you have a friend who loves to travel, give him this set for his room and you will see him just as if you were there. You will actually be able to see 10 times as far as you can see now! Think of it—actually 10 times! The WONDERSCOPE has a patented, accurate distance measuring device. You can locate an object and your WONDERSCOPE will tell you exactly where it is. You can even test with your signal flags too. Play war with a friend. Have him be the "Advance Observation Post Officer", or the Captain of your WONDERSCOPE, you will know exactly what he is telling you. You can be the entry of your crew. You can have the best gun fire test with your signal flags too. The WONDERSCOPE is 2 telescopes in 1, one 5 power and one 10 power. It has never been sold at this amazing price! The WONDERSCOPE is made in America and has genuine ground and polished glass lenses. Remember, too, that with every WONDERSCOPE we give you absolutely free of extra charge 2 big red and white signal flags, complete wig wag code instruction, and dot-and-dash Morse code instruction. This offer may never be repeated. So order yours now! Send the money today!

5 DAYS TRIAL

HERE'S OUR AMAZING OFFER

You would imagine that the WONDERSCOPE would be terribly expensive. It should be, but for this amazing introductory sale we are making this price only \$1.99. You can get your WONDERSCOPE and free signal flags and lessons by just sending the coupon. Send no money. When the postman comes with your set, simply pay him \$1.99 plus small delivery charges. (About 30 cents.) We will pay postage. If you want 2 complete WONDERSCOPE and flag sets, they will cost you only \$3.75. When you get yours, use it for 5 days. If you are not completely satisfied, that is, if you get great things, we will buy back, return it to us and your money will be refunded immediately. Supplies are limited so send the coupon now. Act fast! Be sure! Get yours today!



INVENTION COMPANY, Dept. W4005
28 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.

INVENTION COMPANY, Dept. W4005
38 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Send my WONDERSCOPE and free flags and code instruction, no duty. If I am not completely satisfied with my WONDERSCOPE I will return it to you and my money will be immediately refunded.

I am enclosing \$2.99 cash. You pay postage. Same guarantee.

Send me 2 complete WONDERSCOPE sets and free gifts. I will pay postage \$3.75 plus charges. Same guarantee as above.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

Jim Prentice ANNOUNCES Let's go to COLLEGE



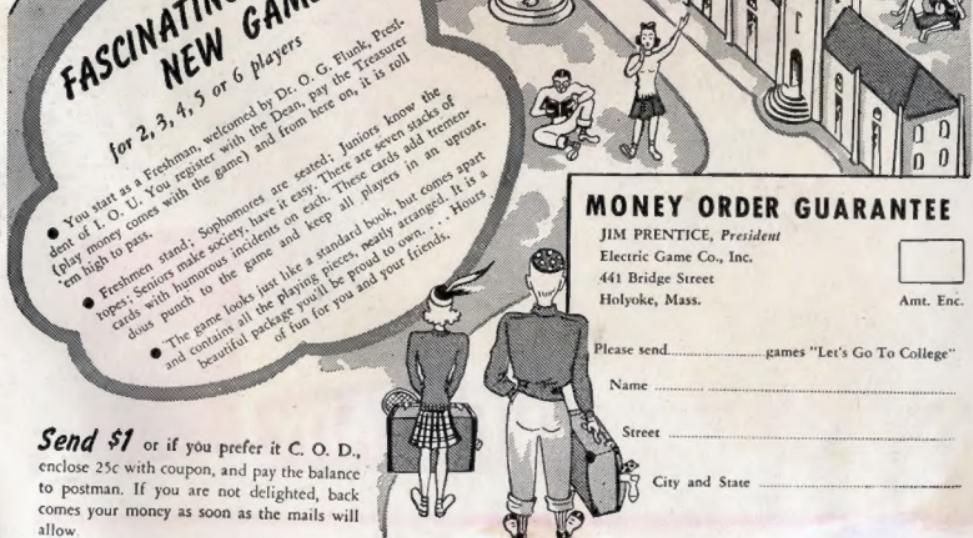
FASCINATING NEW GAME

for 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 players

• You start as a Freshman, welcomed by Dr. O. G. Flunk, President of I. O. U. You register with the Dean, pay the Treasurer (play money comes with the game) and from here on, it is all 'em high to pass.

• Freshmen stand; Sophomores are seated; Juniors know the ropes; Seniors make society have it easy. There are seven stacks of cards with humorous incidents on each. These cards add tremendous punch to the game and keep all players in an uproar.

• The game looks just like a standard book, but comes apart and contains all the playing pieces neatly arranged. It is a beautiful package you'll be proud to own... Hours of fun for you and your friends.



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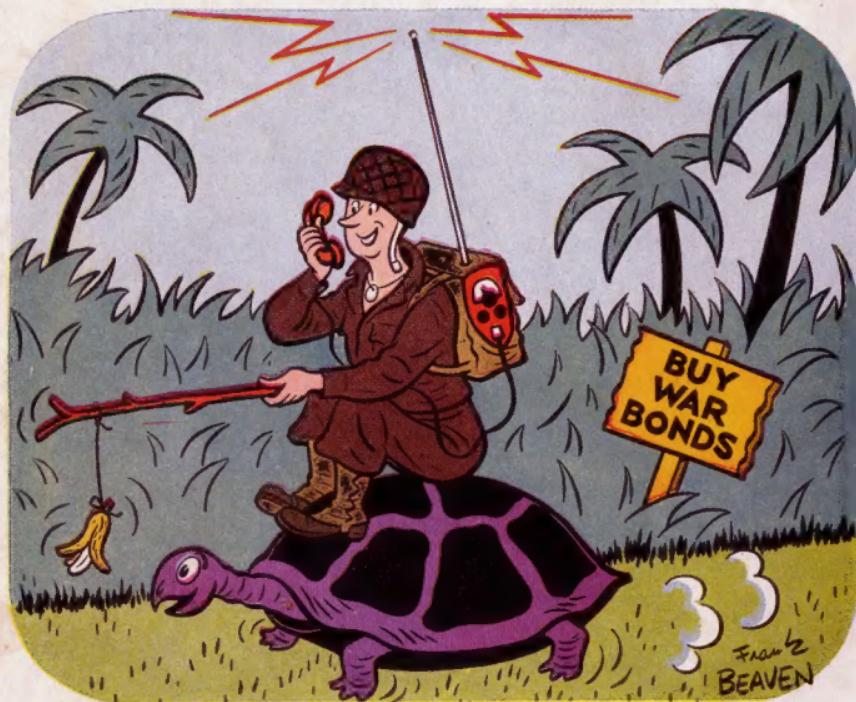
Amt. Enc.

Please send games "Let's Go To College"

Name
Street
City and State

Send \$1 or if you prefer it C. O. D., enclose 25c with coupon, and pay the balance to postman. If you are not delighted, back comes your money as soon as the mails will allow.

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"Tell the Mess Sergeant to look up the recipe for turtle soup."

POWERFUL little "Eveready" "Mini-Max" batteries make the armed forces 2-way radios practicable. The reason your dealer has none on his shelves today is that our entire production is now going to the armed forces.

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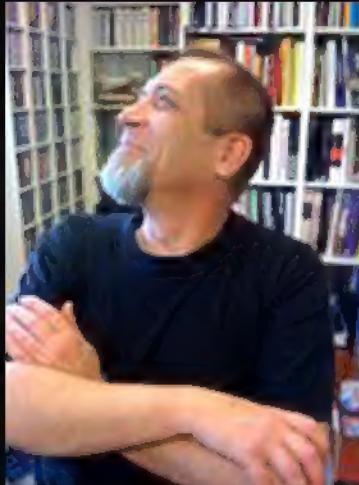
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Bumblebeeman (Udo P.)
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